

THE TIMES-DISPATCH

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How to Call The Times-Dispatch.

Persons wishing to communicate with The Times-Dispatch by telephone will ask central for "4041," and on being answered from the office switchboard will indicate the department or person with whom they wish to speak.

Though men have bodies, they are still spirits, and when their bodies have command over their spirits, they only become a lower kind of beast.

Renewing the Gas Works.

Now that Richmond has definitely decided to rehabilitate the Gas Works the question of means has become of paramount importance. It is no little thing to appropriate and spend between five and eight hundred thousand dollars, and the success of the new plant will depend upon the intelligence, economy and judgment with which that fund is administered.

Alderman Dabney has recognized the importance of this problem by offering a resolution which provides that the entire rehabilitation of the Gas Works shall be entrusted to a specially appointed board.

Under the existing methods the construction, equipment, superintendence and planning of the new works lie in the control of a subcommittee, all of whose members are encumbered with their present routine and special duties as members of important committees of the Council or Board of Aldermen. It is also noteworthy that Superintendent Knowles, whose experience in manufacturing gas in Richmond should be of the greatest service, is not on the subcommittee. In the resolution offered by Alderman Dabney it is provided that the proposed board shall consist of five members, four of whom shall be voters of the city of Richmond, and shall be elected by the Council of the city of Richmond in joint session. The fifth member shall, under the terms of Alderman Dabney's resolution, be the Superintendent of the City Gas Works.

The board so constituted is given the most important duty of selecting the consulting engineer under whose advice and direction the plans will be prepared. When these plans and estimates have been perfected and adopted by the board the whole matter will be referred to the Council for discussion and approval or rejection.

If the plans are approved by the Council, an appropriation sufficient to carry out the work will be made, and this money will be disbursed by the board upon properly audited vouchers.

So much for the machinery of the board. The spirit that should actuate it, and the idea behind it, are of even more consideration. By electing four men from the citizens at large, whether members of the Council or not, for the carrying out of this great public work, the Council will at once get the services of a board which feels the responsibility and the opportunity implied in this mark of public confidence and approval. Despite the difficulty and the demands on time and work that will be made on those who accept places on this board, The Times-Dispatch feels that the opportunity for accomplishing so great a work for one's city and fellow citizens would of itself be a sufficient compensation.

Apart from the personnel of the board the Council can assuredly get more efficient service and better results by following Alderman Dabney's suggestion that by acting through the cumbersome and unsatisfactory methods of administration by a subcommittee.

When eight hundred thousand dollars are to be spent it is worth while stopping to consider very earnestly the ways and means and intelligence and capacity which will direct and be responsible for that disbursement.

The Negro at Jamestown.

It will be recalled that Giles B. Jackson, Commissioner General of the Negro Department of the Jamestown Exposition, recently made an appeal to the A. M. E. Conference of New York for its approval of the exposition, but received cold comfort. One of the members from Philadelphia said that "to approve the exposition would only encourage the Tillmans and the Mooneys of the South, who believed that the negro should have no part in anything in the nation unless it is Jim-Crowed."

The Charleston News and Courier comments on the incident and expresses the hope that the managers of the Jamestown Exposition will take this lesson to heart. "They will be wasting valuable time," says the News and Courier, "if they give the slightest heed to the protest of the colored brothers. If they expect to make a success of their undertaking they will have to do so without the help of the negro, and any special favor they may extend to that race will be used, soon or late, to their disadvantage."

There is not only no jealousy on the part of the whites, but they are willing and anxious to help the colored race to improve its condition. There are many prosperous negroes in Virginia who are behaving themselves as good citizens, they are telling hard and accumulating property, and the whites have sense enough to know that the negro who becomes a property-owner becomes a law-abiding citizen and an advocate of law and order. The Jamestown Exposition Company desires to help all such negroes and to make them feel that they have a part in affairs of the State, and that they are entitled to participate in the State's prosperity. It is for that reason that the negroes are invited and encouraged to make an exhibit at the Jamestown show, and there is good reason to believe that it will be a creditable exhibit and form one of the exposition's greatest attractions.

Our South American Trade.

It has already been noted in these columns that after the Pan-American Council at Rio Janeiro shall have closed, Secretary Root will visit the countries of South America with a view to encouraging more intimate trade relations with the United States. Up to this time we have not bothered much about the South American trade, because we have found a market for our surplus products in countries across the ocean, but our productive capacity is increasing at such a rate that it is time we were looking out for new territory, and South America is a most inviting field of exploitation. For the fiscal year, 1904-'05, our imports from South America were nearly three times as great as our exports. But the European nations have been more active in cultivating South American trade, as the following table will show:

	1902.	1904.
American	\$119,786,755	\$120,306,650
British	122,045,000	128,500,000
German	126,800,000	173,162,000

	1902.	1904.
American	\$38,043,617	\$4,825,252
British	\$4,715,000	110,500,000
German	80,975,000	64,000,000

Our commerce with South America for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1905, was \$297,666,995, which is a gain nearly threefold on the two previous years combined. This is encouraging and should serve to make us renew our efforts. There is nothing like personal solicitation, and as Mr. Root is a shrewd diplomatist his visit will no doubt have the effect to turn much of the South American trade towards the United States. It is a well-known fact that many goods which Europeans sell to South Americans are manufactured in the United States. It goes without saying, therefore, that if the Europeans can buy goods and pay us a profit for them and reship them at a profit to the South Americans we can better afford to sell direct. The advantage is with us, if we will only utilize it.

Mr. Root has a fine opportunity—if he be not embarrassed by the tariff.

The Railroads and the People.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—Permit me to call your attention to a singularly instructive statement in an editorial in the Richmond Evening Journal of July 6th, commenting on one of your editorials.

The Journal says that in the reorganization of the Richmond and Danville Railroad Company—

the interests of its stockholders, whose money had originally built the road, and counties, cities, towns and individuals along the line of the road, who had in simple, guileless innocence invested and paid for the stock, saw their interests submerged and utterly destroyed by a deluge of bonded indebtedness, incurred for the most part in financing transactions that, while making the fortunes of some of the officers and directors, brought the parent road (the stockholders thereof) to ruin.

The fact is that dividends were paid on the original capital stock of \$2,000,000 of the Richmond and Danville Railroad before the war, and later the Legislature authorized its payment to \$1,000,000, making another dividend in stock for the shareholders.

Long before the reorganization under the charter granted by the Legislature to the Southern Railway Company, pretty much all the stock of the Richmond and Danville Railroad Company had passed out of the hands of the original holders at prices ranging from \$5 to over \$500 per share, although the original subscriptions amounted to only \$40 per share on the original capital.

Under these circumstances what ground of complaint can any original stockholder have against the "officers and directors" of the company? The sufferers were the speculators who bought the stock at absurdly high prices, and not those who sold it. T. M. R. TALCOTT.

The deductions of the Journal are as false as its statements are inaccurate. It represents the railroad corporations and the public as partners, and says that if the stockholders put up a capital of, say, five million dollars as their contribution to the partnership, the rates should be so adjusted as to yield them a reasonable profit on their investment, say six per cent., or three hundred thousand dollars a year net.

On the other hand, the road may have earned ten per cent. on the stock for twenty years, and all the earnings may have been converted into betterments, into new rails and new equipment, thereby greatly enhancing the value of the property; still, when the dividend season comes, B must receive only six per cent. on his original investment of ten thousand dollars. Is that the Journal's idea of justice?

But let us waive that question, for justice is only a sentiment. Let us come down to the practical question. The railroads are recognized factors in the development of the country.

It is in their own interest that they encourage industry along their lines. The Norfolk and Western road has recently established an agricultural experimental station between Norfolk and Petersburg. What for? To help the farmers to increase their crops. Why? Because more crops means more traffic, and more traffic means more revenue, and more revenue means higher dividends for the stockholders. Desire is the incentive to endeavor. But suppose the government says that the Norfolk and Western road shall not earn but six per cent. on the original investment of the stockholders, and suppose the road is already earning so much, where is the incentive to further endeavor? And without such incentive, what becomes of the experiment station? Is the management going to increase the earning capacity of the road that it may put more money into the pockets of the "elect pickpockets"? Human nature is not made that way.

The whole theory is as false as socialism. Whenever you place a limitation upon any man's earning capacity you place a handicap upon energy and a limitation upon human endeavor.

The Journal's theory can lead to but one logical result and that is government ownership and operation of railroads. And that is the only just conclusion, for if the government says that a railroad shall not earn but six per cent. in any year upon the original investment of the stockholders the stockholders have the right to expect that the government will at least guarantee them that rate of increase. If the government will not give such a guarantee then it is under moral obligation to purchase the property of the stockholders at a fair valuation.

The Farmers' Institute.

The State Farmers' Institute, which will meet in Roanoke city on the 10th instant, will be the most notable gathering of the kind in many a day.

The railroads will sell low rate tickets, and the attendance will doubtless be large. The programme is most attractive. The opening address will be by Hon. B. O. Cowan, assistant secretary of the American Shorthorn Breeders' Association, of Chicago, on "Shortorns as a Factor in Our Cattle Industries." As Virginia is now more than ever interested in cattle raising, this address in itself will be well worth a visit to Roanoke.

President Johnson, of the Norfolk and Western Railroad, will read a paper on "Building Up Virginia," and Messrs. M. V. Richards, of the Southern, and J. W. White, of the Seaboard, will speak on the same subject.

Superintendent Eggleston will speak of "The Improvement of the Rural Schools"; Editor Joseph E. Wing, of the Chicago Breeders' Gazette, will speak on "The Feeding and Management of Lambs"; Professor W. F. Massey, of the Philadelphia Practical Farmer, will give instruction on the improvement of soils, and there will be other addresses on the same subject by Professor J. S. Miller, of Emory and Henry and other well known speakers.

There will be many other instructive addresses, notably an address on "The Relation of the Press to Agriculture," by Editor Jackson, of the Southern Planter.

The subject of tobacco growing will receive special attention, and dairying will make another feature.

It is encouraging and reassuring that the educational part of agriculture should now be a matter of such intense interest in Virginia, and the Roanoke meeting will give an impetus to that branch of industry.

In Memoriam.

The Times-Dispatch is distressed to hear of the death of Mr. Charles N. Hawkins, editor of the Danville Register. He was one of the most conscientious editors in the State, and his writings were forceful, entertaining and instructive. The tone of his articles showed that he was early consecrated to his work, that he wrote from the heart, as a man convinced of his cause. He was always ready to declare and maintain his opinion; he did not shrink spirited discussion, yet he was always agreeable and profitable. His death is truly a loss to Virginia journalism, and The Times-Dispatch is proud to pay tribute to his memory.

"The City of God."

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.) "For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God."—Hebrews xii.10.

Abraham and all the patriarchs dwelt in tents, frail, temporary and unfit for permanent residence. Their hope, in contrast to this, was a "City," glorious, enduring and splendid. The tent, they were told, would soon be struck, and that then upon their eyes would flash the spires of a city, shining in an eternal light; for there shall be no night there, and God is the light thereof.

The site of this city is evidently on this earth. There is no reason to sup-

pose that this world will be annihilated. Nothing made by God will be annihilated. Sin will be utterly expunged from the earth, but God did not make sin. It is man's curse, but not God's creature. Everything that God made life will restore to more than its pristine glory. And this earth, that has wept and groaned for so many thousand years, covered with the debris of fallen cities and palaces; its broken shafts of dismantled columns, and with its destructions and decay everywhere, shall emerge from its baptism of fire and yet bear upon its bosom a city that shall have no comparison and can have no companion, for its "builder and maker is God."

With this city is wrapped up the thought of safety. When Abraham looked forward to "a city," it was to some spot where, protected by his God, his desires would be satisfied and he would have an enduring resting place.

And who does not feel that desire? Earth's brilliancy fades the longer we look upon it. Earth's light grows darker the longer it shines. Men become less sensitive as they grow older and less capable of impression. Change and decay on all around we see. It is, therefore, one of the instinctive yearnings of the human heart for a home—a city that hath foundations, into which no thief shall break to steal; where there is no sorrow, no parting, no death.

A city suggests the idea of society. The future state, whatever else it may be, shall be a social state. It will not be a solitary, sequestered spot, where we will be alone. The overhauling of them of the blessed will not be a solo. It is a grand and mighty chorus, and the manifested and splendid company there will be the company of the sons of God.

There will be in that city perfect unity. The law will be love, and the light of that land will be truth. There will be all colors, all complexions, all climes among its citizens. But there will be only one heart, one Lord, one faith, one God and Father of us all; many mansions, but all its inmates at peace with one another and in perfect love.

Another idea evidently suggested here is that of dignity. We may say of this city (if we be privileged to enter it): "We are citizens of no mean city." Every inmate of it will feel so, and yet not be proud. None will be conceited, but each will feel a sense of his grandeur and a corresponding gratitude for its enjoyment.

Here we shall have combined the dignity of kings, the sacredness of priests, the sovereignty of a kingdom, the solemnity of a temple, and God Himself shall be the glory in the midst of us. Dignity, then, is inseparable from the idea of such a city.

Of its transcendent beauty we cannot speak, for there are no words which we can employ. That vision bursts upon the soul, cheering and sustaining it; but—oh! what will it be to be there?

This city for which Abraham looked was eternal. We cannot build a house, however beautiful or strong, and say: "Here I will live, twenty, fifty years." We may word it so in the lease, but God reserves for His own hand when, where and how to separate the house, and the householder. But that "city" is everlasting. Whosoever enters goes out never more.

If we are traveling toward that city we shall feel we are but pilgrims and strangers here. We must fight the good fight against all sin and the world, sitting close to its dearest things and looking with a holy apathy upon its brightest things; for our heart, our treasure, our hope lie in the "city" that hath foundation. This it is to be a pilgrim. God sees and knows a pilgrim, whether they live in the noblest hall or bog by the wayside.

How jealously should we guard the approach to that city! Rome had roads running from that capital to the ends of the world, and one of her greatest cares was to guard or defend them. Ours is a kinder duty. We ought (if we be true) to point out and guard the way, as well as walk in it ourselves.

Take care that you are not walking in the wrong road, which leads to the city that is to be destroyed. See that you are walking faithfully day by day in that straight and narrow path which will end in a "city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God."

The live and progressive town of Emporia will hold an agricultural fair about the middle of October next, and the Messenger predicts that it will be eminently successful. No doubt of it. Emporia lies in the heart of a rich agricultural section, and there is abundant material within its territory for a first class agricultural fair. It is a wise movement. All such fairs tend to stimulate industry and to promote social intercourse among the people. The fair is the annual rallying place for the people in the surrounding country, and friends and acquaintances meet and enjoy the society of one another and make it the occasion for pleasant reunion and good cheer. Every town in Virginia situated as Emporia is situated would do well to have an annual fair.

The Corporation Commission has acted, we believe, wisely in requiring the telegraph companies to send messages of not over ten words to any point within the State for twenty-five cents. The Western Union is one of the best paying properties in the world, and these companies that would not make this reasonable concession. If the commission will follow this up by putting the screws on the express companies it will tickle the people to death. We believe there are more people who have a just grudge against the telegraph companies than against all other companies combined.—Stanton Dispatch.

The Times-Dispatch is informed that the commission has that subject under consideration, and will announce a schedule of rates at an early date.

The Newport News Times-Herald says that while it is within the rights of Colonel Button as a citizen to mandamus the commission and thereby expedite adjudication of the constitutional question raised, there is no further obligation on him than upon any other citizen, save in so far as self interest may constitute such obligation.

Colonel Button was elected by the Legislature and it is clearly his duty to employ every means which the law provides to put himself into office. Colonel Button himself takes that view.

The New York Journal of Commerce says that with the coming of dog-days a new element is perplexing the iron and allied industries in the efforts to meet the extraordinary demands of consumers—and that is the scarcity of labor. "It seems to be a case of too much producing," says our contemporary, "the men being inclined to insist upon a period of rest and recreation."

This emphasizes the need of more labor in America, and desirable immigration should be encouraged in every legitimate way.

Edward Page Gaston is busy assuring the English that American cigarettes are worse than American thinned meats. But honest now, Edward, are they worse than English cigarettes?

Mr. Bryan politely mentions Mr. Bailey and Mr. Hearst as logical candidates. Mr. Bailey immediately comes out for Bryan. Mr. Hearst immediately comes out for Bryan. It is almost as beautiful as Alphonse and Gaston.

Mr. Hearst says that Bryan and Bailey would sound too much like Barnum and Bailey. But it strikes us that Hearst and Bailey would be more circus-like.

Colonel Button is behaving, every one must admit, like a jewel. Or say, for the fun of the thing, that he is proving himself a real pearl Button.

Abbreviation is all right, but Senator Beveridge would materially object to hearing his meat-bill pen referred to simply as a hog pen.

These be the days when we live in dread that somebody will discover a few dozen more unpublished pictures of Mrs. Thaw.

Those who have circled the swing at Idlewood lose something of their old-time veneration for the aeronaut.

Still, Mr. Thaw, your present continuance on the front page is principally due to a dearth of real news.

Mr. Bryan's carriage waits without. Mr. Hearst. (This also reads just as well without the comma.)

Is there such a lot of difference, after all, between the British peerage and the American bores?

Mr. Jackson's crown is still too large for him, why doesn't he trade it off to Dr. Hohenzollern?

These are nearly as rare as the June kind.

Rhymes for To-Day

Midsummer Day-Dreams.

NOW that the glorious Fourth has bled by
 And holidays scarcely are lurking,
 I glance out the window with indolent eye
 And yearn to quit working.

I want to depart to some mountain resort
 And bathe in its mountainous breezes—
 I'm working far harder, I know, than I ought,
 And counting parcels.

I lean to a hammock in some leafy nook,
 A lady all muslin and gauzes,
 A pipe of tobacco—and, haply, a book
 To fill up the pauses.

No doubt you recall that old Omar Khayyam
 Once sighed for the shade, with some good
 curses:
 "A lot of bread, Thou, and some good
 noted ham,"
 How run the old verses?

Ah, there was a chap who had frolicked
 with life
 In fashion befitting a poet.
 Did'st dream that the "Thou" there was
 really his wife?
 Well, not if I know it.

The clock in the steeple strikes half after six—
 Whist! Mauds, nooks and hammocks go
 edling!

I haven't a minute to waste on such
 tricks—
 And so to my writing. H. S. H.

Merely Joking.

Fair Trial.—"I understand you've been condemned," gurgled the river, as it hurried by. "Yes," replied the old bridge, "and I suppose I've been judged by my peers."—Philadelphia Press.

Reprieve.—The Doctor: "Do you know, I think your profession is absolutely useless—it certainly doesn't make angels of men!" The Lawyer: "Well, I must allow you have the advantage of us there."—Exchange.

The Resemblance.—"I suppose a professional pugilist," said Jockeys, "must properly be called a 'box party.'" "Yes," replied Wiseman, "pugilists don't do much but talk."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Good Friend.—Tess: "No, dear, he didn't like your eyes." He said they were too black." Jess: "Well, did you ever?" The Idea of—"Tess: 'Don't worry, dear; I assured him they were not as black as they were painted.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Quite So.—Mr. Dresser: "Your hat looks very well with that wing in it." Mr. Dresser: "Yes, but it would look better with two wings in it." Mr. Dresser: "Oh, that's merely a matter of a pinion."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mutual Disquiet.—"Look here," complained the victim, "you said the house was only five minutes' walk from the station. To my the least, I'm disappointed in you." "No more than I'm," thought you were a good, fast walker."—Exchange.

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CONGRESS OVER, HUSTLE GOES ON.

Executive Department Burdened With New Duties—Try ing To Set Laws Into Operation—Capital Com- petes With Richmond For Southern Trade.

By Sheldon S. Cline.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Washington heaved a great sigh of relief when Congress adjourned on last Saturday, and then settled down for its period of summer dullness.

A strange standing in one of the railroad stations might well have belied himself in a city stricken with the plague, from which its inhabitants were in danger of death. Every outgoing train was crowded to its capacity. Few alighted from trains en route, and the city within a few hours after the falling gavel on Capitol Hill had marked the end of the session. All who could went in the President's wake.

On the American continent there is no other city like Washington. In this respect, it is unique. It is not only the capital of the world, but a busy, hustling capital, it becomes almost in a night, to all outward appearances, like a sleepy country town.

Not Dead Yet.

Yet Washington is not so dead as it would seem. It is true the Capitol no longer resounds with the noise of the nation's law-givers; the White House is closed, and its inmates are in the hotel corridors and dead-end, and seem lonely places. Yet the wheels of government continue to revolve. The department clerks are still with us, and will be here. Even the heads of the departments are not yet at liberty to follow their chief out of the heated city.

The fact is that the recent session of Congress enormously increased the work of the executive departments. Several of the departments will be compelled to enter upon almost a reorganization, because of the enactment of Congress. Particularly heavy is the work which the Department of Agriculture is compelled to do. The meat inspection law and the pure food law are the responsible measures in this instance. Under each law the organization of a large inspection force will be required, and to put these vast machines into successful operation will keep Secretary Wilson and his assistants busy until the snow flies.

In the Department of Commerce and Labor there also is a good deal of reorganization to be accomplished, and Secretary McFall has postponed his vacation until an indefinite day.

Nor will there be much doing in the vacation line for Secretary Taft. The final decision by Congress on the type of Panama canal to be constructed removed the last excuse for delay in that undertaking, and the country, looking forward to the completion of the canal, will be pushed as it never has been pushed before. This means, of course, that the head of the War Department will not have a chance to get far away from base.

Much Work for Moody.

Attorney-General Moody also has a strenuous summer's work cut out for him. Mr. Moody has remained in the Cabinet, despite the solicitation of President Roosevelt for the express purpose of prosecuting the Standard Oil and other trusts, and if the execution in this enterprise is to measure up to the promise, there is no rest immediately ahead of the attorney-general.

Secretary of State Root is the first Cabinet member to get away from Washington, but his trip to South America is not wholly one of pleasure, though going and coming he will have ample time to rest and recuperate. Notwithstanding this, Mr. Root is edged by his colleagues, and will be in South America while he is there, and that is much to be preferred to mid-summer in Washington.

It is given out that Mr. Roosevelt is to have a summer of rest, and that a quarantine against visitors has been established at Oyster Bay. Secretary Root will be as hard to approach as the inside of a German fort. Whoever desires to see the President must have business of such tremendous importance that it cannot be handled by the department heads in Washington, nor yet by Secretary Taft, and the temporary executive duty will be in the hands of the President's private secretary.

Mr. Roosevelt admitted, just before he left Washington, that the recent session of Congress had "gotten on his nerves," and he feels he is entitled to a long rest. Soothing him, he said, had in more than four years. There is no disposition in any quarter to deny this is the President's due.

The suggestion is made, however, that more than likely Mr. Roosevelt also "got on the nerves" of Congress. It is certainly getting the nerves of the President, and he is not likely to keep them any longer in a state of guessing from December until July. Yet the members of Congress have no chance to seek rest in seclusion—at least the great majority of them have not. The country must be saved again this year, and in the interim the Congress must be kept in session in no small degree upon his re-election.

Campaign Poverty.

"Bunny Jim" Griggs, of Georgia, chairman of the Democratic Congressional Committee, is already hard at work in his efforts to capture the next House of Representatives for the Democracy. The committee had headquarters open, in fact, a month before Congress adjourned, but campaign work began in earnest last Monday morning. The committee will maintain headquarters in Washington, with a branch in Chicago, and a campaign in the Western States to be conducted from the latter. Congressmen Lloyd, of Missouri, and Rainey, of Illinois, will be in charge of the Chicago headquarters, and will have full authority in directing the western fight.

Griggs, with a headquarters in Washington, also is chairman of the Campaign Committee of Eleven having direct charge of the contest.

The committee this year has very ornate quarters in the Munsey Building, one of Washington's new skyscrapers. There is a force of clerks and stenographers is hard at work. Everybody connected with the campaign is deeply convinced that this is the year of Democratic opportunity. They recount the Republican sins of commission and omission in the session of Congress just adjourned, and are unable to see anything else but Democratic majority in the next House. There isn't much money in sight to pay campaign expenses, but Chairman Griggs has an abiding trust in Providence, and is serene in the confidence that the ravens will not overlook the needs of his committee.

As yet the Republicans have made no move in the campaign. Congressman Sherman, of New York, who is chairman of the Republican committee, says headquarters will not be opened before August 1. As usual, the Republican headquarters will be in New York, with a branch in Chicago.

The Republicans this year are "up against" the same proposition that their Democratic opponents have wrestled with in recent congressional campaigns—there isn't any money in sight. Democrats have become hardened to this chronic

state of campaign poverty, and are much less troubled by it than are the Republican managers. It appears to be the accepted belief that the "frosted mill" instead of the "hog hand" will be extended to this year's solicitors of campaign contributions. Certainly many of the old sources of revenue are forever cut off, and unless new sources can be located there isn't going to be much doing in the way of campaign funds.

'Caused a Stir.

Early this week, in cleaning up the odds and ends of the session of Congress, one of the employees of the House of Representatives made a discovery that caused almost a panic and conjured up visions of an extra session of Congress during the hot days of July and August.